

ESCALATOR FOR WAGONS.

Provided on Steep Cleveland Street.

To enable heavy wagons to climb a steep hill in Cleveland, Ohio, without any effort on the part of the teams which draw them, an escalator, resembling that which may be seen in big



A MOVING ROAD AT CLEVELAND, OHIO.
An escalator for teams. It is 420 feet long and rises 65 feet.

department stores for the convenience of customers, has been provided. Its length is 420 feet, and is nearly equal to that of two short city blocks in New-York. The rise effected amounts to sixty-five feet. This rolling road, therefore, delivers its load at a height equivalent to that of the roof of a five story building; and in order to do so it is arranged so that its grade or slope is one foot vertically to every six and a half feet horizontally. The roadway itself is eight feet wide. As the motion is always in one direction, it is not intended that this device shall assist teams to get down hill again. It is taken for granted that descent will be accomplished by another route.

What the limit is to the capacity of the escalator has not been announced, but it is known that at least seven or eight teams can make use of it at the same time. From two and a half to three minutes are required for the trip. The speed is a trifle less than two miles an hour—not exactly rapid transit, to be sure, but rapid enough for all practical purposes. Even as it is, the absence of other convenient roads in the vicinity enables teams to save fifty minutes by using the escalator.

Outwardly the latter resembles a treadmill, or old fashioned horse power. The floor consists of an endless chain of planks running crosswise. However, there is one great difference between the Cleveland escalator and a treadmill. The surface of the former moves upward and not downward, and when once a horse or pair of horses have stepped on to it they remain motionless until they get to the top. They are not obliged to keep travelling in consequence of the receding movement of the surface on which they stand.

The lower surface of the floor rests on a large number of "idle" pulleys, whose duty is merely to support the burden with little friction. Movement is effected by a small number of other pulleys driven by electric motors. The latter together develop more than twice as much power as is needed to keep the road in operation. In order to give durability to the roadway the planks which compose it are tipped with metal.

THE NATION GUARDS HIM.

An Englishman at luncheon in a New-York club told a story that should be inspiring to Americans, especially to such Americans as think their country is going to the dogs.

"I was in Washington," he said. "I was walking down a level, straight, hot street. Suddenly I heard a number of scattered hurrahs, and from every direction men and boys, laughing and crying out excitedly, hurried toward me.

"What is the matter?" I said to a well dressed man of middle age.

"He indicated an approaching figure, a graceful, sturdy figure, that drew near, with the swinging stride of an athlete in trim.

"Our President," he said. "President Roosevelt."

"I was amazed to see the head of your great country unescorted, and I exclaimed:

"But where is his guard?"

"My informant touched himself on the breast and pointed from one to another of the cheering crowd.

"Here," he said, 'and there, and there.'"

ONCE WAS ENOUGH.

Senator Dubois was lamenting the decay of oratory among American statesmen.

"With only a few exceptions," he said, "we have in Washington no orators worthy of the name. On this account I had to accept in silence during the last session an acid criticism from a clever woman.

"I attended a meeting of the Senate the other

day," she said, 'and that night I had a terrible dream.'

"What did you dream?" said I.

"The woman smiled.

"I dreamed," she said, 'I went again.'"

PRETTY "GRUDELY."

The venerable economist, Edward Atkinson, who recently told woman how much she ought to spend on dress each year, met in Brookline the other day a young girl.

The gown of this girl was simple and beautiful, and Mr. Atkinson, in his capacity or dress expert, admired it.

"A grudely gown," he said. "A pretty grudely gown."

"It seems pretty grudely. Fetch another quart."

"This, too, was brought, and the farmer, after draining it, smiled.

"It is grudely," he said. 'A grudely beer. I'll get down and have some.'"

THE NEW SERVANT.

"Can you cook?"

"Yes, mum; everything."

"And wash?"

"Yes, mum."

"How many nights out do you want?"

"None."

"Sunday afternoon?"

"No, mum."

"How often will you scrub the kitchen?"

"Twice a week."

"And wash the windows?"

"Every Friday."

"Build a fresh fire every morning?"

"Yes, mum."

"Do you dislike children?"

"No, mum."

"How long were you in your last place?"

"Four years."

"Why did you leave?"

"The people went to Europe."

"How much wages do you want?"

"Eight dollars a month."

"When can you come?"

"To-morrow."

Just then a keeper from the insane asylum

STUDY IN HOSPITAL.

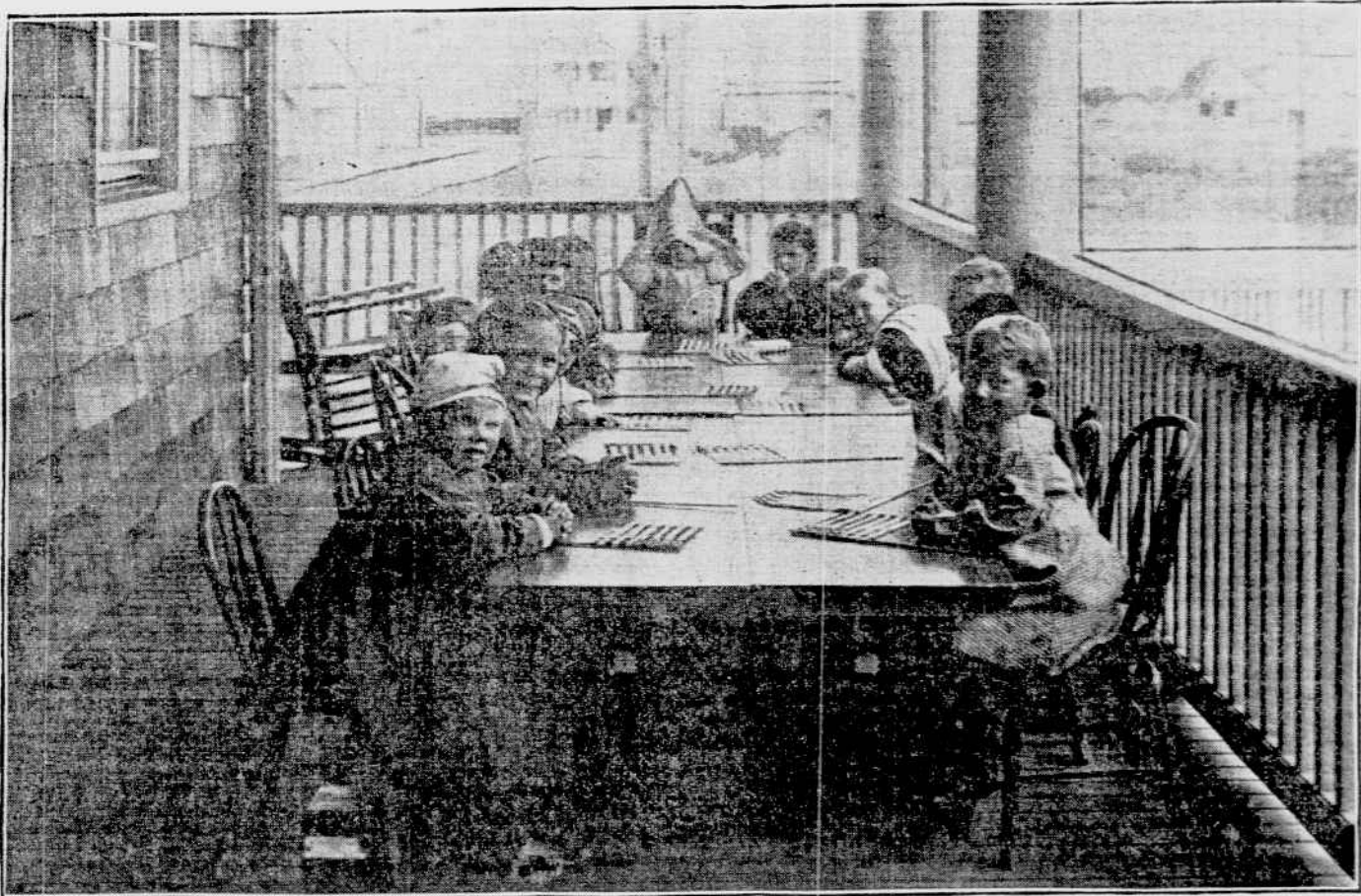
Sick Children Have Mental as Well as Physical Treatment.

The instruction of convalescent children in the hospitals is a recent undertaking of the Department of Education. While this branch of the work can never be extensive, the results so far obtained prove its value. Only two hospitals have as yet sought the co-operation of the Board of Education in the instruction of their child patients. These are Bellevue and the open-air institution maintained for children suffering from tuberculosis of the bones at Sea Breeze, Coney Island, by the New-York Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor.

The hospital authorities at Bellevue themselves took the first step toward securing the aid of the Board of Education. They found last fall that many of their child patients who were able to walk about the wards, and even those who were only able to sit up in bed, longed for the school life of well children who were just beginning a new term. Some of the little ones had never been in school at all, and were growing up in absolute ignorance. Each day as they advanced toward recovery they were more and more unlike other children of their own ages. The doctors of to-day are convinced that the attitude of the mind has considerable effect upon the conditions of the body. They consider that anything that tends to cause an abnormal or sick child to feel that it is becoming more like normal and well children is a decided assistance to the medical treatment.

As a result of their observations the authorities of the hospitals applied to the Board of Education for teachers and supplies for their convalescent child patients. The board gladly consented to do what was possible for the little ones. Bellevue was immediately made an annex to Public School No. 14, and a teacher of wide experience in handling so-called atypical children was detailed to the hospital work. The Coney Island hospital was made an annex to Public School No. 100, and two excellent teachers were dispatched there.

The school work at Bellevue is of the most variable nature. Some of the children receive their instruction as they sit up in their beds. Others go to a small room in the building, which is set aside especially for their use. The school hours are from 2 to 4 o'clock each afternoon. As most of the pupils are little tots, they have kindergarten exercises chiefly.



PUBLIC SCHOOLS IN CITY HOSPITALS THE LATEST EDUCATIONAL DEVELOPMENT.
Kindergarten pupils on the veranda at Sea Breeze, Coney Island.

"But I don't know what 'grudely' means," the young girl objected.

"Grudely" is an epithet of eulogy," said Mr. Atkinson. "It is an obsolete word, preserved in the story of the Northern farmer as extinct flies are sometimes preserved in amber."

"But what is the story of the Northern farmer?"

"I'll tell you," said Mr. Atkinson, smiling. "There was a Northern farmer of the old school who, as he rode Londonward on his gray mare, espied one morning a cosey inn. He stopped before the inn door, and rapped with his cropstick. A pretty maid appeared.

"Has 't'ou gotten any grudely good beer?" the farmer asked.

"Yes, sir," said the maid, and she dropped a courtesy.

"Then fetch a quart, lass," said the farmer.

"The quart was brought in a mug of polished pewter, and the farmer tossed it off, smacked his lips, and said, in a hesitating way:

rushed in, shouting, "Oh, there you are!" bound her hand and foot, and carried her off bodily. —(Short Stories.

MEDICAL IGNORANCE.

The late Jay Cooke was talking one day about General Grant.

"General Grant," he said, smiling, "once described to me an illiterate surgeon in the employ of a certain Northern regiment.

"A promising young officer had been wounded, and this surgeon had dressed his wounds. General Grant sent for the surgeon later to ascertain the young officer's chances.

"He is wounded, said the surgeon to the commander in chief, 'in three places.'

"Are these wounds fatal?" General Grant asked.

"The surgeon nodded a grave assent.

"Two of the wounds are fatal," he said. "The third is not. If we can leave him to rest quiet for a while, I think he will pull through."

At Coney Island the children are more numerous, there is a greater range of ages, the pupils are better able to receive instruction and the school work is consequently more elaborate. William H. Allen, the general agent of the association, a few days ago described the work at the island. He said:

Last summer we had about fifty children in our hospital. As fall came on, when their friends were about to return to school, they wanted to go to school also, an impossibility, of course. We determined that they might have some instruction anyway and went to the Board of Education for assistance.

In our two classes we have between thirty and fifty children constantly. The children in the kindergarten class range in age from twenty months to four years, while in the upper class they run from six to thirteen years. This class is, of course, ungraded and is much like the old fashioned country school.

All through the winter the school work was carried on in a room with the windows wide open. Fresh salt air is the essential of our treatment. After lessons the children went out